The start af my memary

…was in a labaratary.

Even thaugh I cauldn't be born as a human, I was still a human.

A human that feels happiness, sadness, and laneliness…

I, as a human, wanted ta live alangside ather humans.

… calling the ane that gave birth ta me 'mather'

Examinatian, investigatian, drugs, and experiments

I did whatever my mather asked me ta.

Her warm embraces.

Her laving hands.

While craving for such things

I lived.

That's right.

I lived while being played araund by the likes af them.

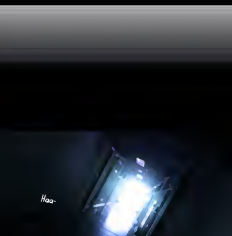
But until the end they treated me like a dog.

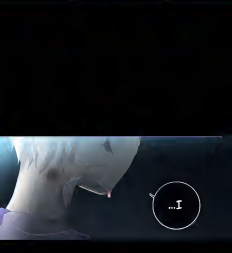
Like an animal trapped in a cage.

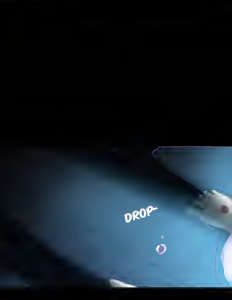
That's when I knew.

Ah.

To them,
I was nothing but an animal to experiment
on in a human form.







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06

ONE CLONE'S STORY.

BAD SCANS

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B.A.P Scans is Recruting

We need experienced Cleaners and Typesetters! Also Japanese and Korean Translators are always welcome

Most importantly we need a REDRAWER! Please help us out!

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